



NEIL GAIMAN'S



2

JUSTICE



Brereton



RICH RAINEY • CHRIS MARRINAN • ANDREW PEPOY • DANIEL BRERETON

DIRECT SALES



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NEIL GAIMAN'S

Lady JUSTICE

She Is Justice.

Represented since the beginning of time
as a robed woman, blinded, armed with
naught but a sword and a sense of balance.
A woman cut off from the masculine world
of clues and hard realities, forced into
the depths of her remaining senses -
touch, smell, taste, hearing.

A woman joined with her innermost self,
focused only on her mission. A woman
who cannot be deceived, cannot be fooled.

A woman blind...

...To all but justice.

"A man gradually identifies himself with the form of his fate; a
man is, in the long run, his own circumstances."

Jorge Luis Borges

El Aleph, La Escritura de Dios

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IN WASHINGTON, D.C.
THERE ARE GREAT
TEMPLES TO GREAT
POWERS...

...BOTH SEEN
AND UNSEEN.

SOMETIMES
THOSE POWERS
CONVERGE.

I ALMOST
THOUGHT YOU
WEREN'T
COMING.



SORRY, BRIGITTE.
IT TOOK A WHILE
TO SLIP AWAY FROM
MY GUARDS. EVER
SINCE THE INQUIRY
I STARTED, THE STATE
DEPARTMENT SEES
SPOOKS AT EVERY
TURN.

FORGET
THAT. WHAT
MATTERS
IS THAT
WE'RE
FINALLY
ALONE.



DON'T RUSH.
WE'VE GOT
ALL EVENING.

WHAT DID
YOU HAVE
IN MIND?



COME OUT
ONTO THE
BALCONY.

WHAT'S
OUT
THERE?



THE VIEW.
THE WIND...



...MOST
IMPORTANT,
ME.







THE ANTHEM ALL
YOUR VICTIMS SING.
A CHORUS ALWAYS
GROWING—

NO. NOT
AGAIN....



CAN'T TAKE
IT ANYMORE!

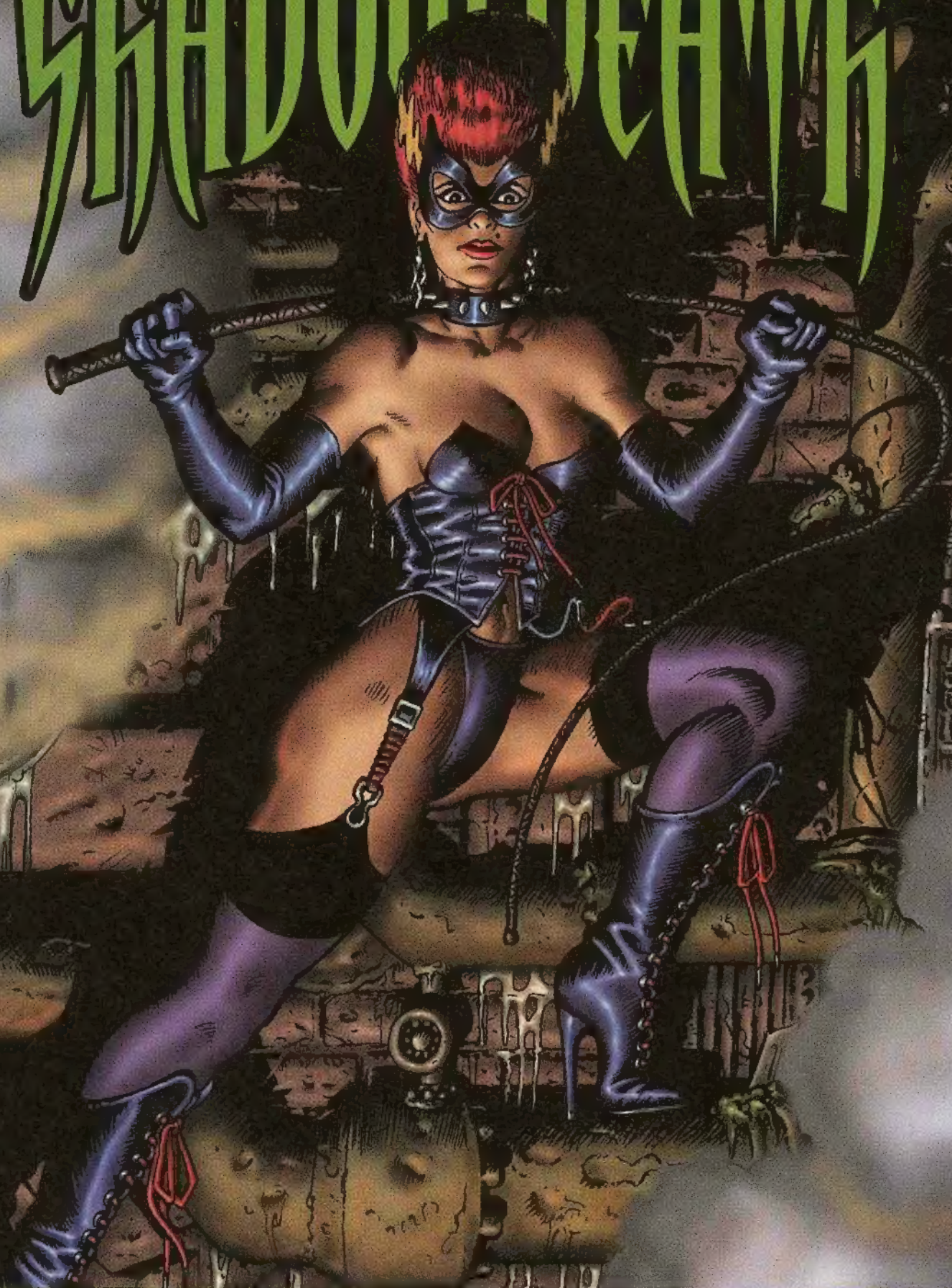


SOMEONE'S
GOT TO HELP
ME. PLEASE,
SOMEONE
HELP ME!

IN THE THIRD ISSUE OF

P H A G ETM

SHADOW DEATHTM



Intrigued by the muscle-bound stranger, Messalina is poised to lure her newest sex toy into her seductive web. Don't miss **"THE JAWS OF THE TRAP,"** or 'Lina will have to whip you into shape!

Help is in
your reach,
BRIGITTE DIAMOND.

IT FINALLY
HAPPENED I'M
ALL THE WAY
MAD NOW.

YOU'RE NOT MAD. YOUR
SOUL CRIES FOR JUSTICE—
YOUR MIND CAN'T ACCEPT
IT BECAUSE IT IS
CONTROLLED BY OTHERS.

IT'S TOO LATE
FOR JUSTICE—I'VE
MURDERED TOO MANY
PEOPLE—AND I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHY!

YOU'RE NO MURDERER—YET.
YOU'RE A WEAPON. WIELED BY
THE WRONG POWER. BUT YOU SUMMONED
A GREATER POWER—JUSTICE. ACCEPT
THAT POWER AND TAKE BACK YOUR LIFE.

NO ONE
CAN BEAT
THEM!

NO ONE person can. BUT JUSTICE
IS THE SUM OF ALL POWERS. THE
BALANCE OF LIFE AND DEATH IS IN YOUR HAND.
TAKE THE BLINDFOLD AND THE BARGAIN
IS SEALED.

"Control Freak" Part One: PSYCHO THERAPY

written by RICH RAINY—penciled by CHRIS MARRINAN
inked by ANDREW PEPOY—lettered by KEN BRAZENAH
computer colored by HEROIC AGE
cover painting by DANIEL BRERETON—edited by CHRISTOPHER MILLS

MAD AS A
HATTER.


SEEING
THINGS.

TAKE THE
BLINDFOLD.

HEARING
THINGS.

GOT TO GET
BACK TO THE
CENTER.





DOWN. CALM DOWN.
GET BACK TO THE
CAR AND...

...KILL AGAIN. FOR THEM.
IS THAT WHAT YOU
WANT?

I AM JUSTICE. I
IMPART JUSTICE TO
THOSE WHO CALL ME.

I WANT TO BE
FREE. OF THEM.
AND YOU—
WHATEVER YOU
ARE.

YOU CAN'T BE
REAL. SOME
PHANTOM FROM
MY ID—

AS REAL AS THE SPIRITS
WHO CALL TO US. FEEL WHAT
I FEEL—EACH LINK IS SOMEONE
WHO DIES AT YOUR HAND.

IT'S COLD—
LIKE ICE!
TAKE IT OFF!

SEVER THE LINKS AND SEVER
YOUR PAST. SERVE ME, BRIGITTE
DIAMOND, AND BRING THE HAND OF
JUSTICE DOWN ON THOSE WHO
STARTED THIS MAD SLAUGHTER.

I CAN'T KILL
THEM. I KILL
FOR THEM!

UNTIL NOW YOU HAD NO CHOICE.
THEY TWISTED YOUR THOUGHTS AND YOUR
SOUL. BUT IN THIS FLEET MOMENT
YOU CAN SEE CLEAR ENOUGH TO...

...TAKE THE BLINDFOLD. THOSE WHO
FEAR JUSTICE WILL SEE IT. OTHERS
SEE NOTHING BUT A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.
ONLY YOU WILL SEE ME.



THE FOX
HAS FLOWN,
YOU...

...CAN PICK US
UP. SHE SHOULD
BE HERE ANY
SECOND.

ON MY
WAY.



...JUMPED OR
FELL FROM THE
BACK OF THE
HOTEL.

YES, WE KNOW
ALL ABOUT IT.
THANKS FOR
YOUR CONCERN.

...THE MANAGER
RIGHT AWAY.
WE HAVE A
CRITICAL
GUEST
SITUATION.



NICE WORK.
BUT TAKE OFF
THE BLINDFOLD.
PARTY'S OVER.

I CAN'T,
SHERIDAN.

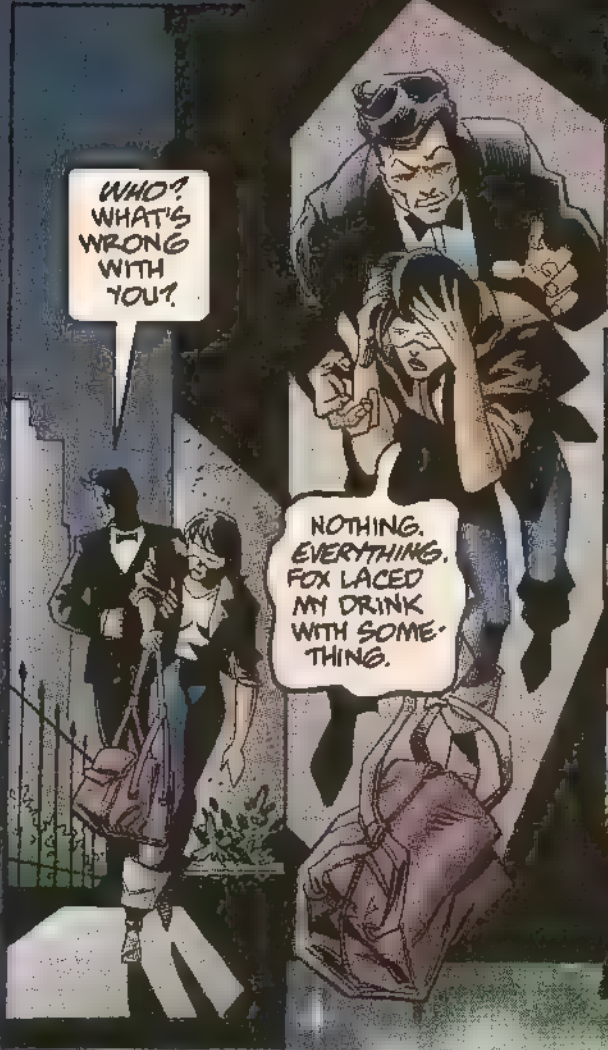
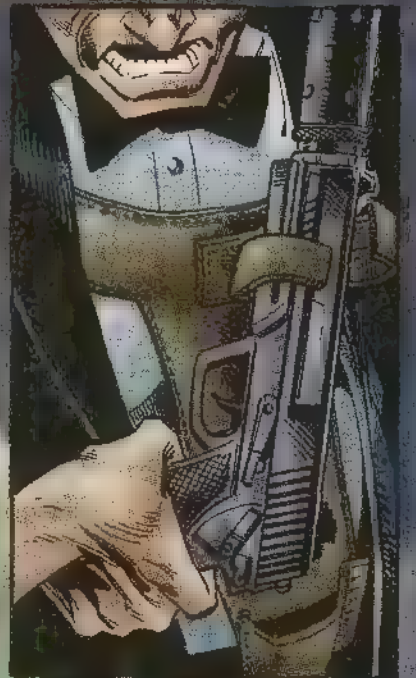
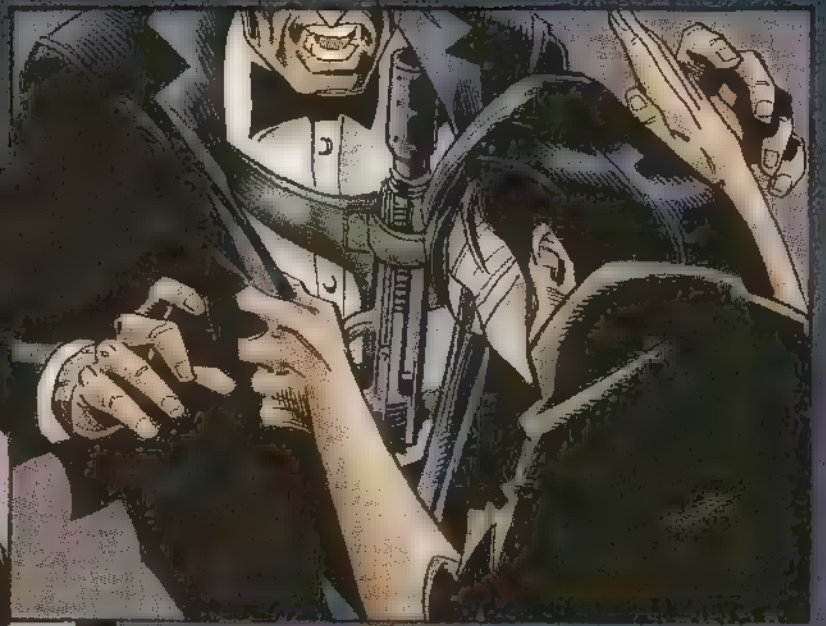
COME ON,
CAR'S
WAITING.

I'M NOT
GOING
WITH YOU.



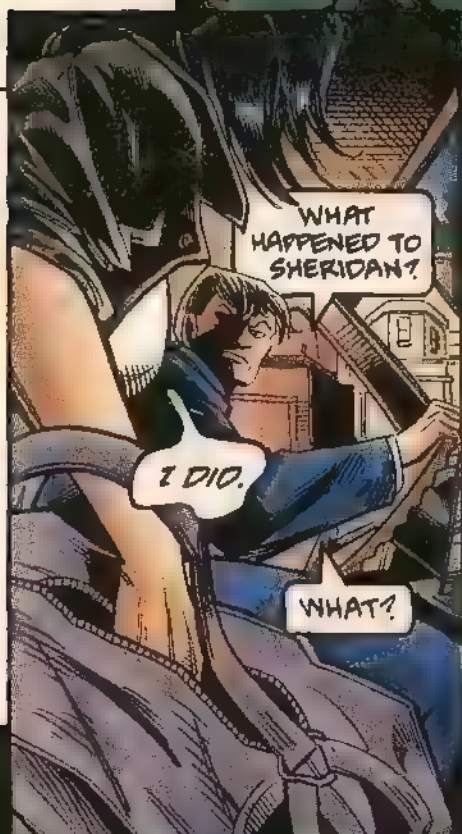
DON'T SNAP
ON ME AGAIN.

I DON'T HAVE
A CHOICE. I'M
WITH HER NOW--
I MEAN--SHE'S
WITH ME.



NOTHING.
EVERYTHING.
FOX LACED
MY DRINK
WITH SOME
THING.

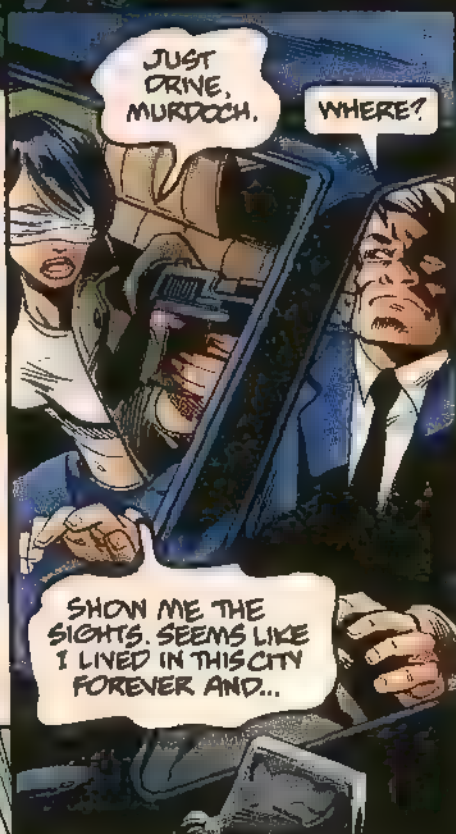




WHAT
HAPPENED TO
SHERIDAN?

I DID.

WHAT?



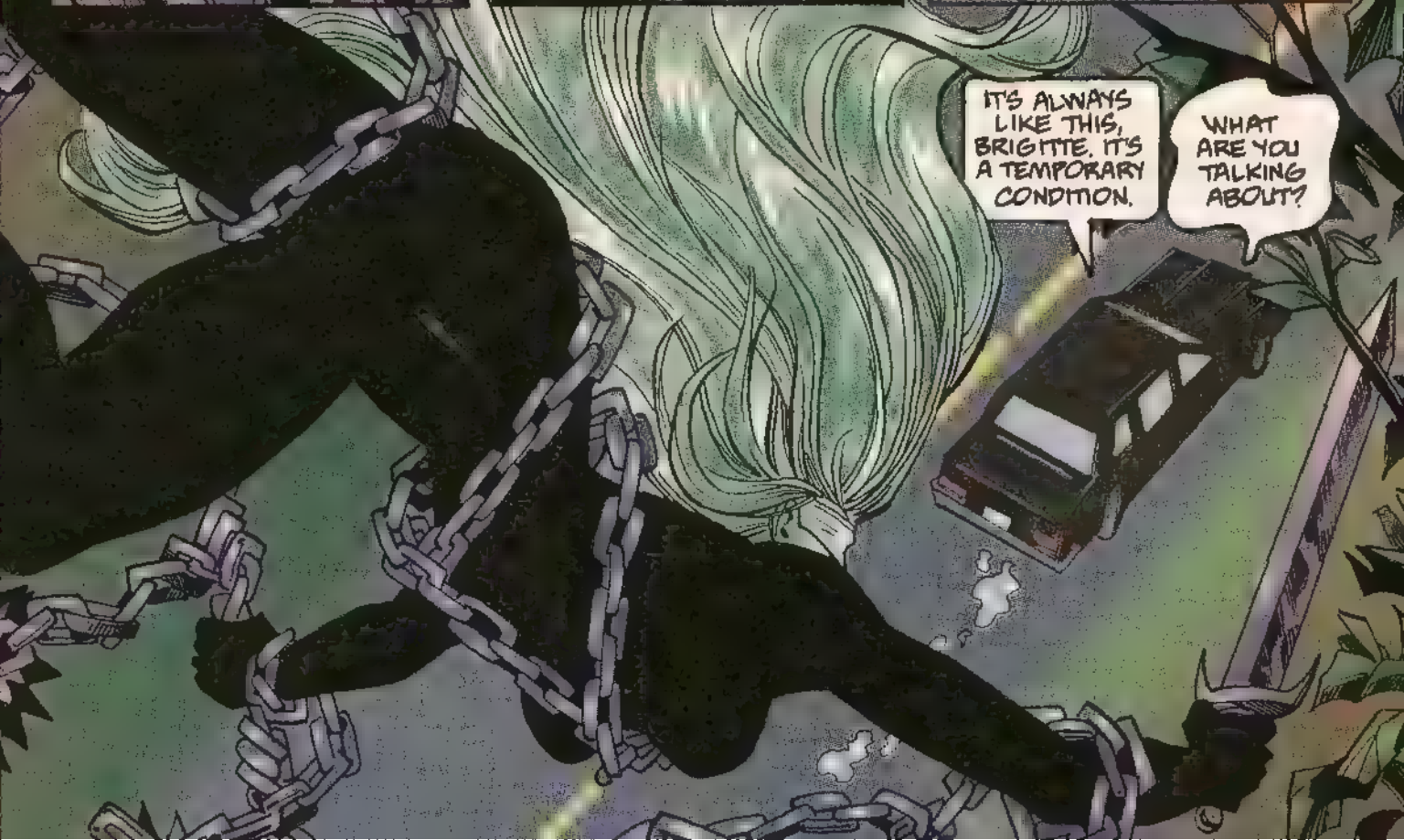
JUST
DRIVE,
MURDOCH.

WHERE?

SHOW ME THE
SIGHTS. SEEMS LIKE
I LIVED IN THIS CITY
FOREVER AND...



...I DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT IT.
DON'T RECOGNIZE
A THING.



IT'S ALWAYS
LIKE THIS,
BRIGHTIE. IT'S
A TEMPORARY
CONDITION.

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

big rave page

From Dusk Till Dawn™ Returns!

MAY marks the release of FROM DUSK TILL DAWN™ - THE DELUXE EDITION.

Included in this

BRAND NEW VOLUME is the comic book adaptation of the throat-ripping fright film, together with all-new interviews with the creators, plus never before seen behind-the-scenes production material from the movie. It's sure to chill the blood of every

VAMPIRE fanatic!

QUENTIN TARANTINO
SCREENWRITER

ROBERT RODRIGUEZ
DIRECTOR

FROM
DUSK TILL DAWN



SPECIAL
48
PPS.
DOUBLE-SIZE ISSUE

TEKNOPHAGE™ vs. ZEERUS™

Are you prepared for the most monstrous battle of all time?! Did you ever wonder what would happen if

Neil Gaiman's Teknophage™ clashed with Zeerus

from Leonard Nimoy's Primortals™?! Writer

Paul Jenkins (*Hellblazer*™) and artist Fred Harper (*From Dusk Till Dawn*™) present "Culture Clash,"

a savage fight for supremacy between two of BIG Entertainment's most evil villains!

Unwillingly trapped on a mysterious and deadly planet, Zeerus, the rogue Primortal, confronts the tyrannical Teknophage, who seeks to force him into subservience. In May, this explosive, double-size story explores the very nature of evil as each creature is forced to confront his own personal darkness. Don't dare miss this electrifying showdown between two of comicdom's most terrifying predators!

NUMERO UNO
#1
JUNE '96

JUNE

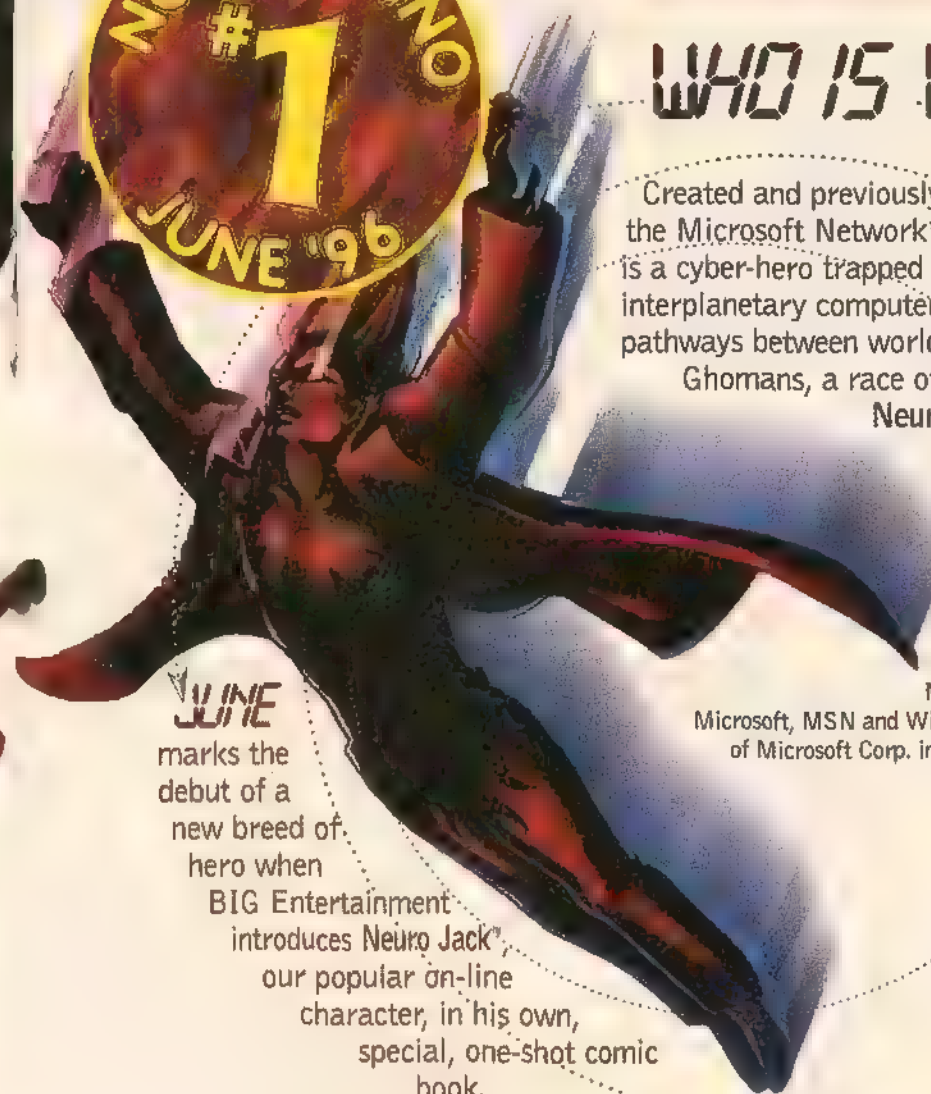
marks the debut of a new breed of hero when BIG Entertainment introduces Neuro Jack™, our popular on-line character, in his own, special, one-shot comic book.

WHO IS NEURO JACK?

Created and previously seen only on-line on the Microsoft Network* and Prodigy, Neuro Jack is a cyber-hero trapped in the digital realm of an interplanetary computer network. He travels the electronic pathways between worlds, waging war against the evil Ghomans, a race of highly-advanced extraterrestrials.

Neuro Jack is written by James Chambers and features beautiful, digitally-produced artwork by Erika Taguchi. Check it out and see what Netsurfers everywhere have been logging into!

*The Microsoft Network is operated by Microsoft Corp. on behalf of Microsoft Network LLC. Microsoft, MSN and Windows are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corp. in the United States and/or other countries.



Mike Danger Loses HIS HEAD!

MICKEY SPILLANE'S MIKE DANGER™ # 2 finds the time-displaced P.I. up to his neck, literally, in trouble. Last month's issue saw Mike ruthlessly betrayed by the sexy and insidious Kitty Mann, after he refused to sell his memories to the virtual reality marketplace. Unfortunately, Kitty didn't need his permission to achieve her ghoulish goal.

"Bring Me the Head of Michael Danger," perilously prepared by Max Allan Collins, Peter Grau and Terry Beatty, promises to be the most unexpected tale of future shock to date! On sale this month!





WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU BACK TO YOUR NORMAL STATE--BLUE CONDITION. THEY CAN DO IT AT THE CENTER.

HE'S LYING. BLUE CONDITION'S THE NEURO-LINGUAL CODE THEY USE TO TAKE CONTROL OF YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS.

I KNOW HE'S LYING.



BUT IT CAN STILL WORK--REPETITION'S THE KEY.

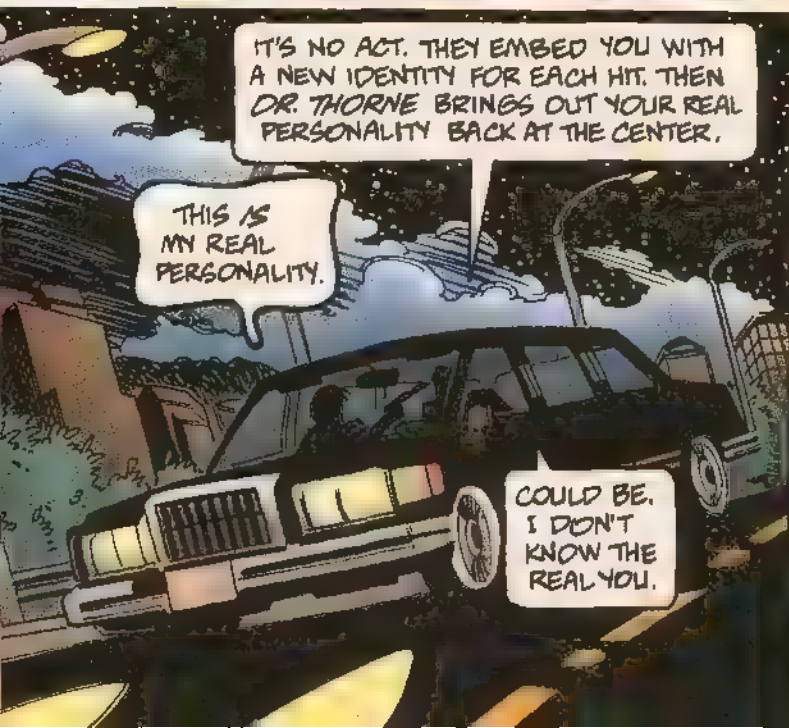


NOW YOUR BLUE CONDITION....

SCREW MY CONDITION! I KNOW WHAT THEY DO TO ME THERE. SOMETIMES I KNOW. IT COMES OUT IN MY DREAMS.



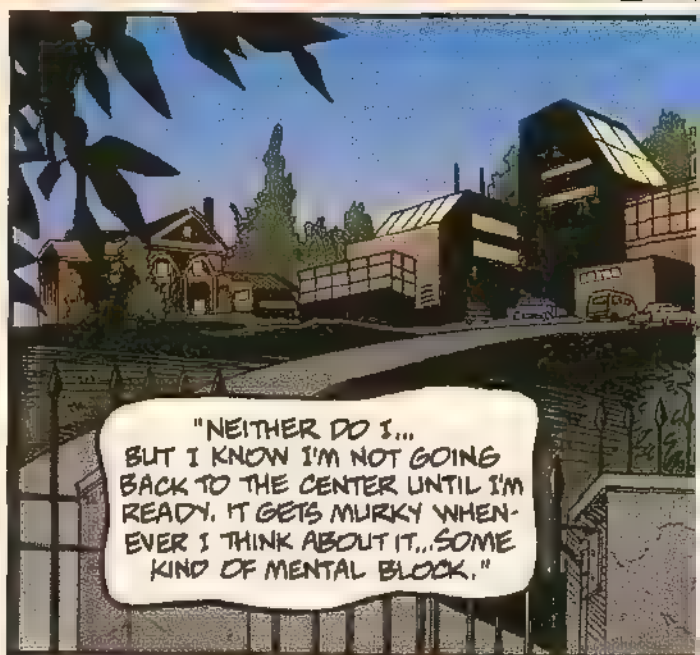
BUT MY DREAMS DON'T STOP, EVEN WHEN I'M AWAKE. SO DROP THE ACT.



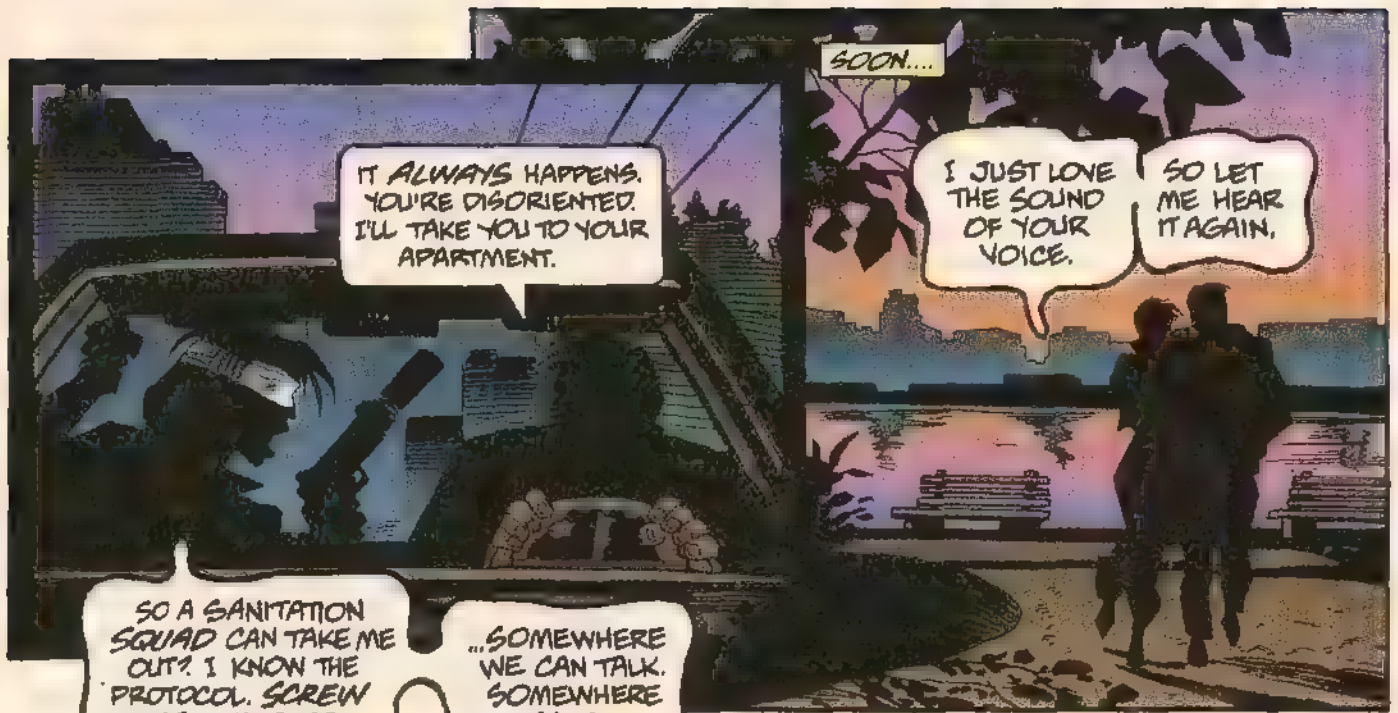
IT'S NO ACT. THEY EMBED YOU WITH A NEW IDENTITY FOR EACH HIT. THEN DR. THORNE BRINGS OUT YOUR REAL PERSONALITY BACK AT THE CENTER.

THIS IS MY REAL PERSONALITY.

COULD BE. I DON'T KNOW THE REAL YOU.



"NEITHER DO I... BUT I KNOW I'M NOT GOING BACK TO THE CENTER UNTIL I'M READY. IT GETS MURKY WHENEVER I THINK ABOUT IT...SOME KIND OF MENTAL BLOCK."



IT ALWAYS HAPPENS. YOU'RE DISORIENTED. I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR APARTMENT.

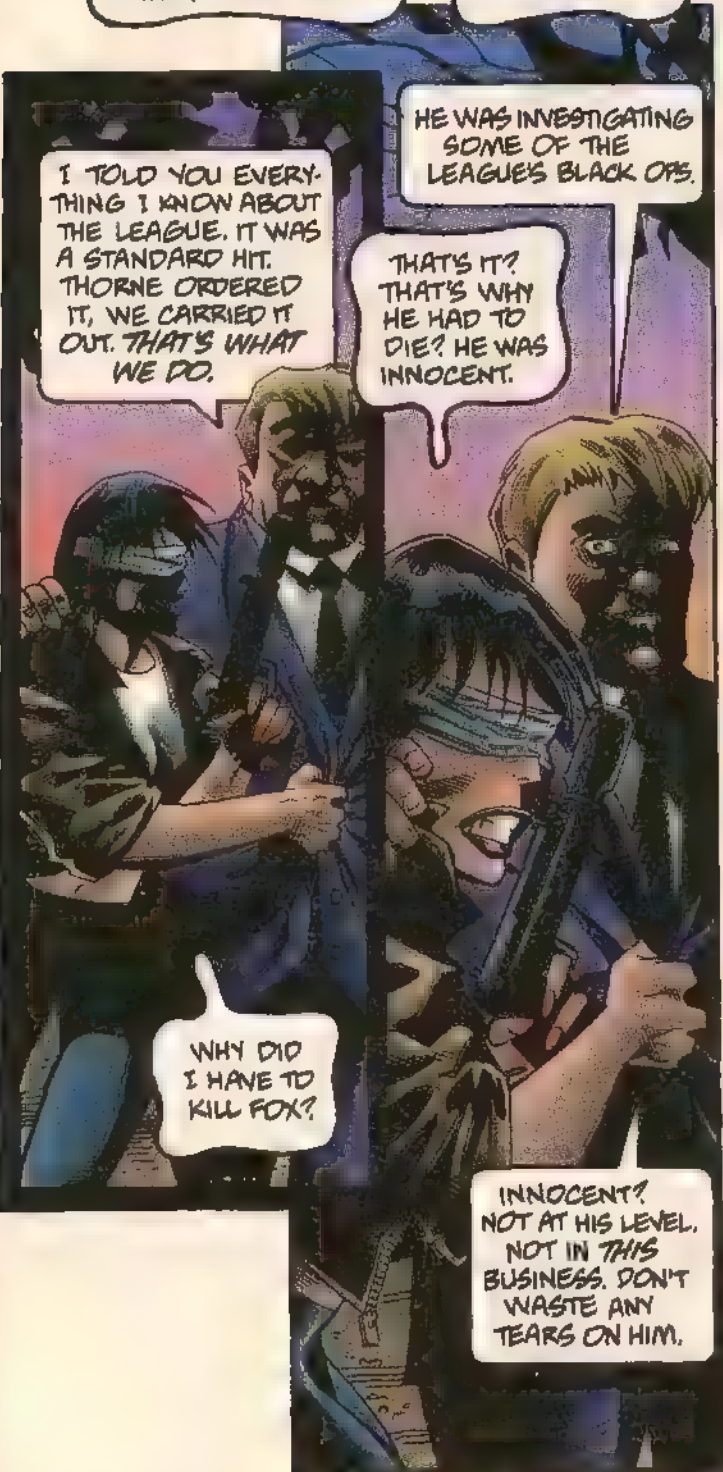
SOON....

I JUST LOVE THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE.

SO LET ME HEAR IT AGAIN.

SO A SANITATION SQUAD CAN TAKE ME OUT? I KNOW THE PROTOCOL. SCREW THAT. TAKE ME...

...SOMEWHERE WE CAN TALK. SOMEWHERE SAFE.



I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT THE LEAGUE. IT WAS A STANDARD HIT. THORNE ORDERED IT, WE CARRIED IT OUT. THAT'S WHAT WE DO.

HE WAS INVESTIGATING SOME OF THE LEAGUE'S BLACK OPS.

THAT'S IT? THAT'S WHY HE HAD TO DIE? HE WAS INNOCENT.

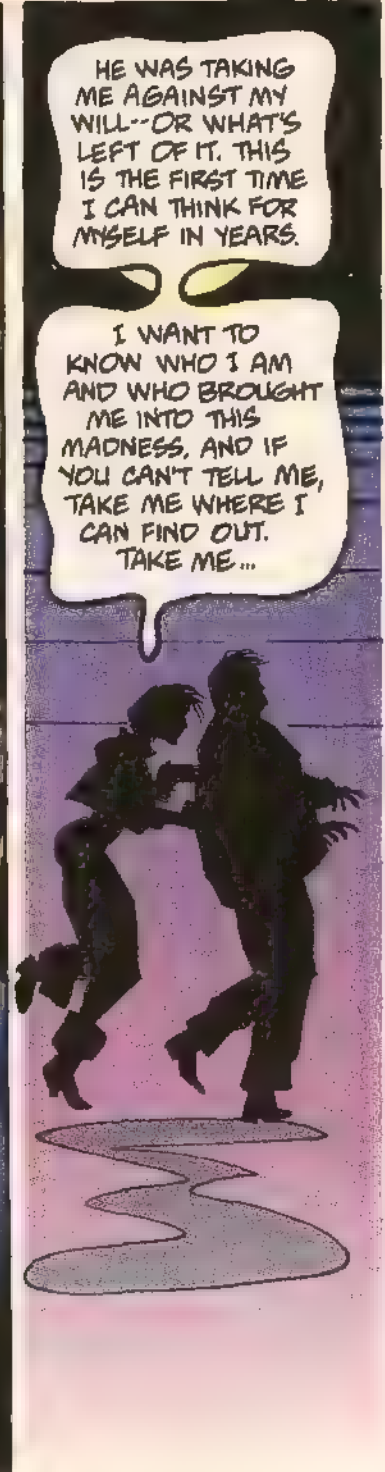
WHY DID I HAVE TO KILL FOX?

INNOCENT? NOT AT HIS LEVEL. NOT IN THIS BUSINESS. DON'T WASTE ANY TEARS ON HIM.



DON'T YOU SEE? I DON'T WANT TO KILL ANYONE.

KILLED SHERIDAN EASY ENOUGH.



HE WAS TAKING ME AGAINST MY WILL--OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I CAN THINK FOR MYSELF IN YEARS.

I WANT TO KNOW WHO I AM AND WHO BROUGHT ME INTO THIS MADNESS. AND IF YOU CAN'T TELL ME, TAKE ME WHERE I CAN FIND OUT. TAKE ME...



"--TO THORNE'S PLACE."

PULL OFF HERE AND KILL THE LIGHTS.

SURE THIS IS WHERE THORNE LIVES?

YEAH.

THEN WHY SO NERVOUS?

YOU WON'T GET HURT IF YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH.

JUST FEELS KIND OF... HAUNTED OUT HERE.

WELCOME TO THE CLUB. LOTS OF SPOOKS ABOUT.

WHAT IS THAT STUFF?

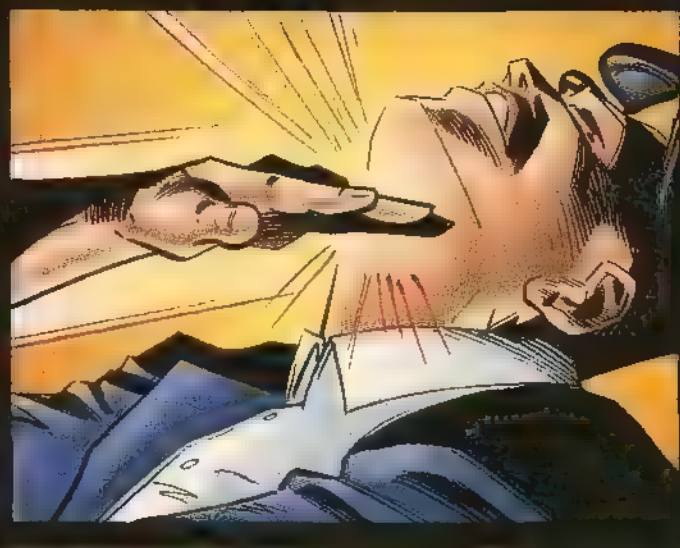
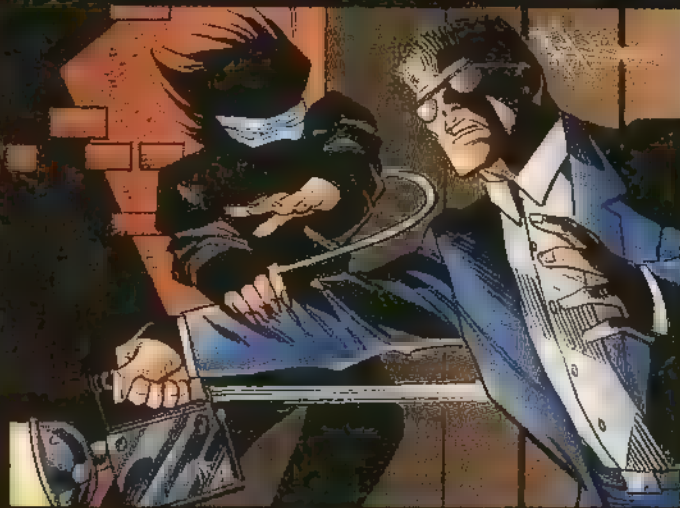
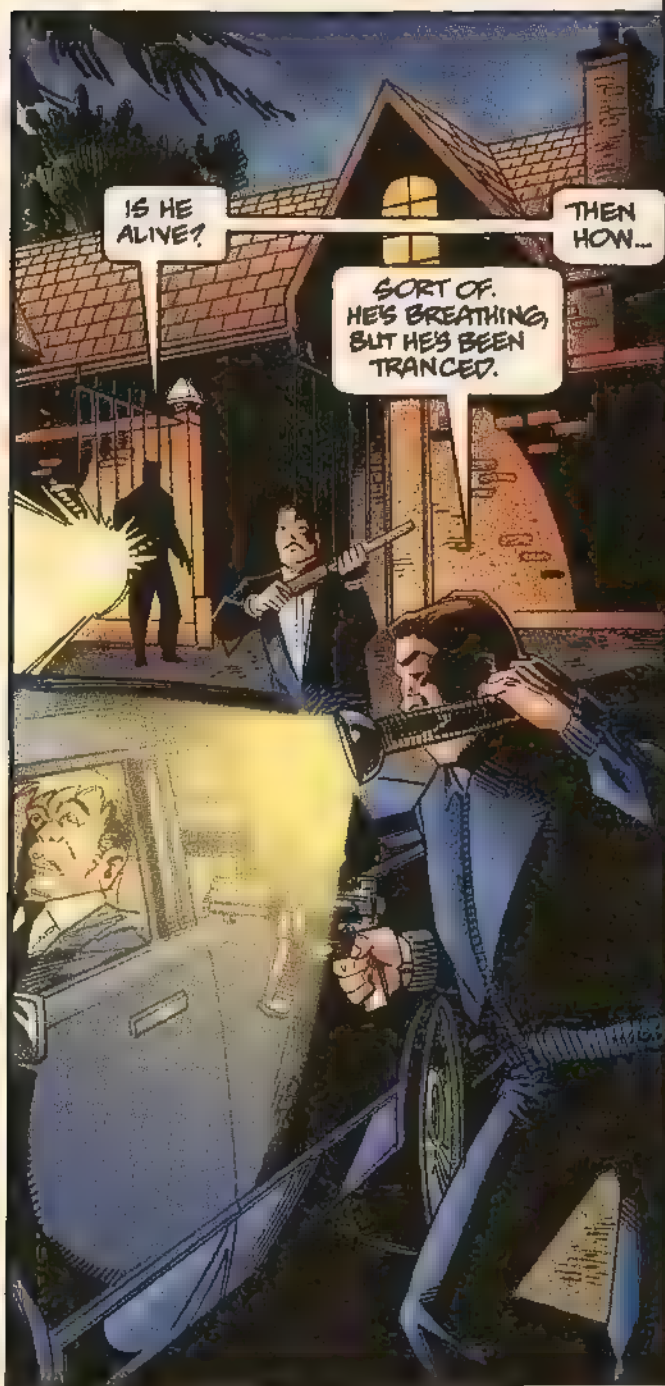


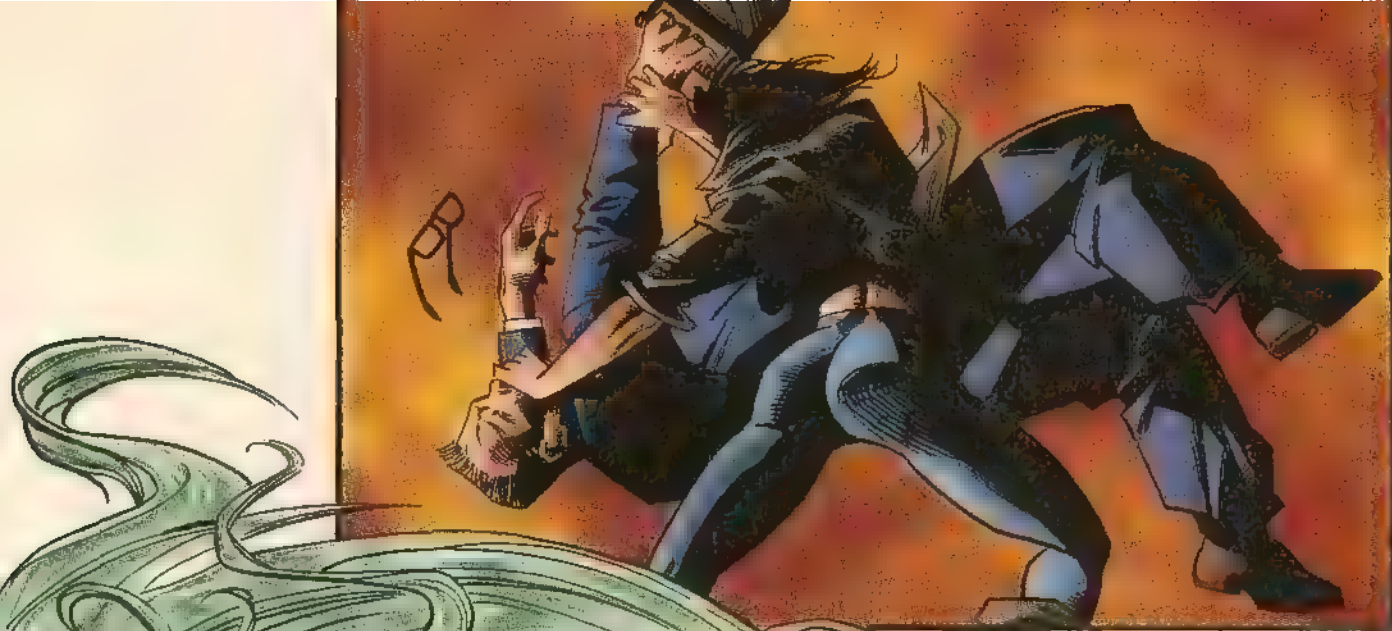
IT'S A MIX THE CENTER USES TO TRANCE ME OUT. I TOOK A KIT DURING ONE OF MY MORE LUCID MOMENTS.

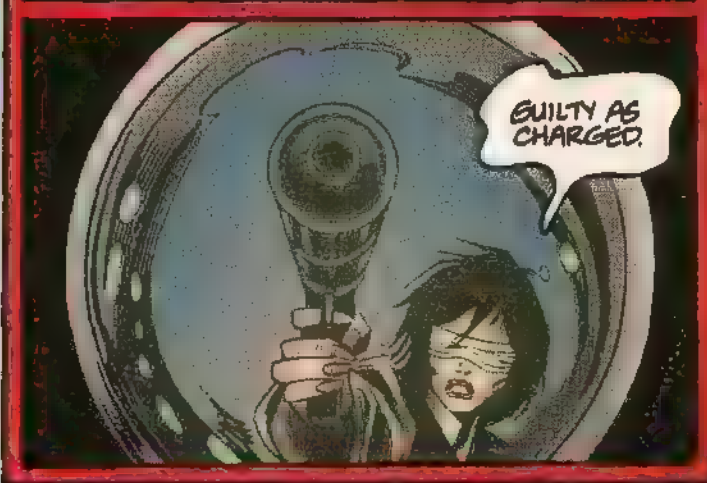
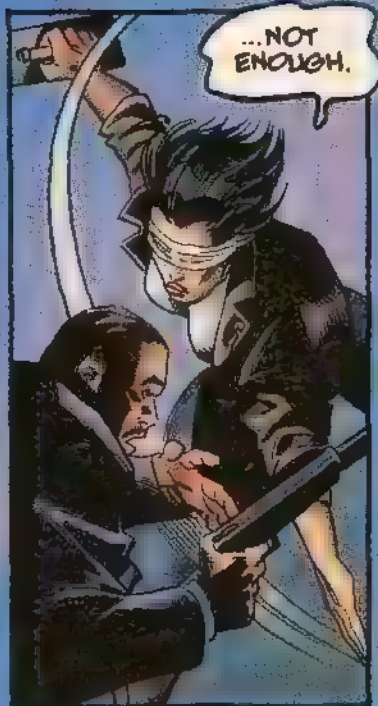
ANY PERMANENT SIDE EFFECTS?

WRONG DOSE KILLS YOU. RIGHT DOSE ERASES SHORT TERM MEMORY. MAKES YOU TOTALLY SUGGESTIBLE--TO HORRIBLE SUGGESTIONS. BOODORS AND MAD DOCTORS RECOMMEND IT. NOW...











"...TEACHING A NIGHT COURSE."

MENTAL CONDITIONING IS THE KEY TO SURVIVAL IN THE FIELD. THERE CAN BE NO DOUBTS, NO FEARS, NO HESITATION.

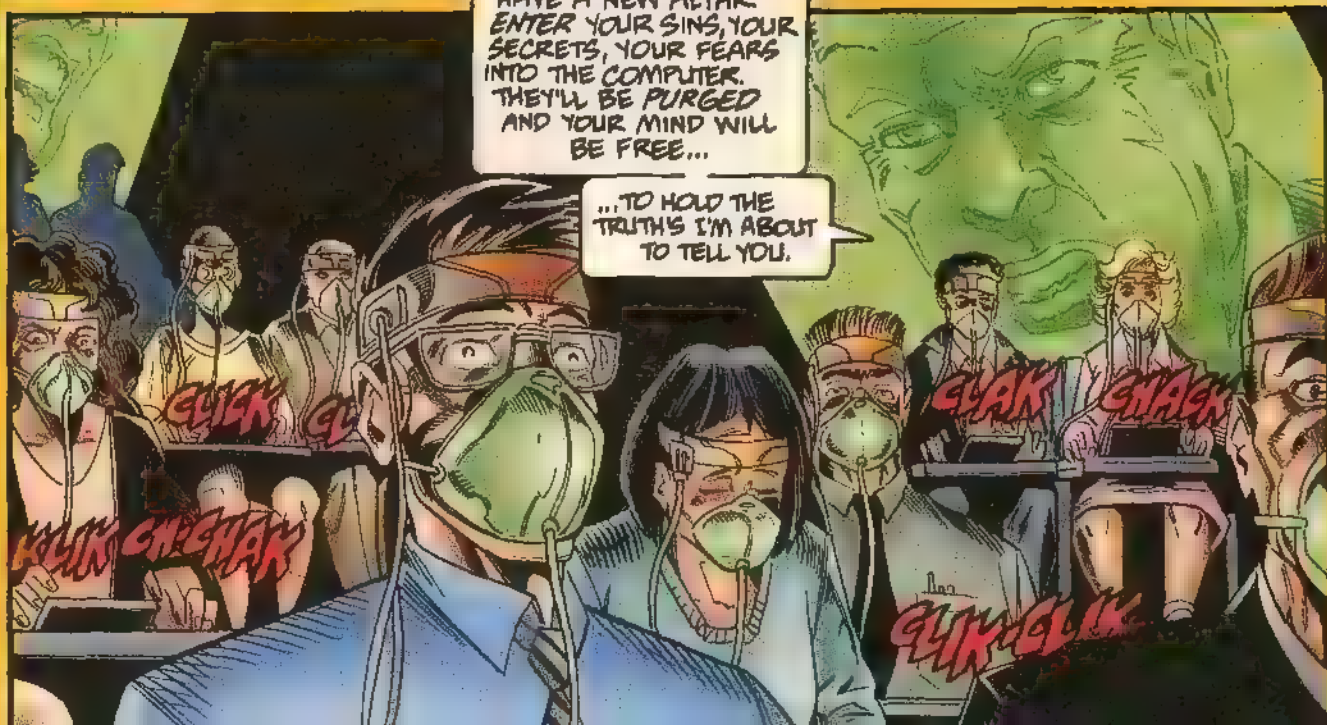
WE'VE STARTED THE PROCESS BY MAPPING YOUR BRAIN WAVE PATTERNS, STIMULATING PAIN AND PLEASURE CENTERS AS NECESSARY, ADJUSTING CHEMICAL IMBALANCES.

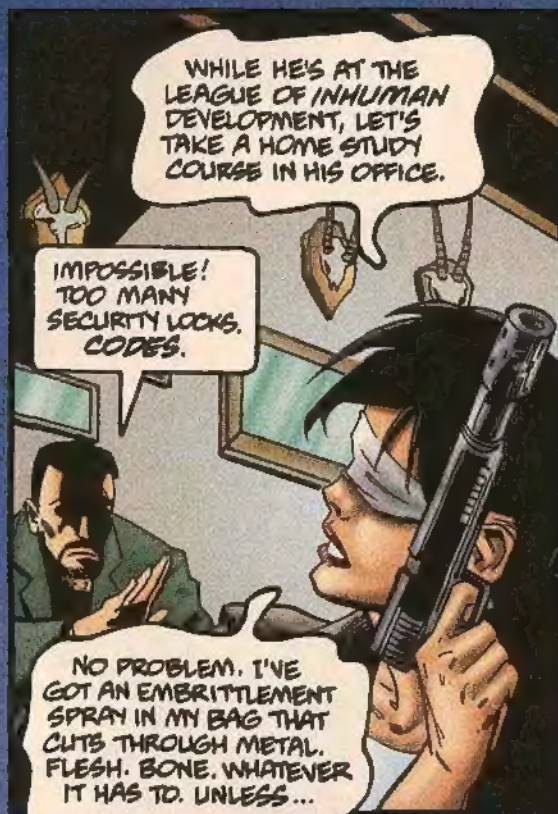
THE REST IS UP TO YOU.

IN ANCIENT DAYS, SINS WERE WRITTEN ON SCRAPS OF PARCHMENT AND BURNED ON AN ALTAR, PURGED FOREVER.

THESE DAYS WE HAVE A NEW ALTAR. ENTER YOUR SINS, YOUR SECRETS, YOUR FEARS INTO THE COMPUTER. THEY'LL BE PURGED AND YOUR MIND WILL BE FREE...

...TO HOLD THE TRUTHS I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU.





WHILE HE'S AT THE LEAGUE OF INHUMAN DEVELOPMENT, LET'S TAKE A HOME STUDY COURSE IN HIS OFFICE.

IMPOSSIBLE! TOO MANY SECURITY LOCKS, CODES.

NO PROBLEM. I'VE GOT AN EMBITTERMENT SPRAY IN MY BAG THAT CUTS THROUGH METAL, FLESH, BONE, WHATEVER IT HAS TO. UNLESS...



...YOU REMEMBER THE CODE WITHOUT IT.

DOESN'T MATTER HOW MANY FILES YOU COPY. HE CARRIES THE CRUCIAL INFORMATION IN HIS HEAD.

STILL, THERE'S AN AMAZING AMOUNT OF INFORMATION ON ME HERE.



YOU'RE HIS PET PROJECT. MAYBE JUST HIS PET.

WE'RE ALL CREATURES OF HIS ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, MR. WATERS.

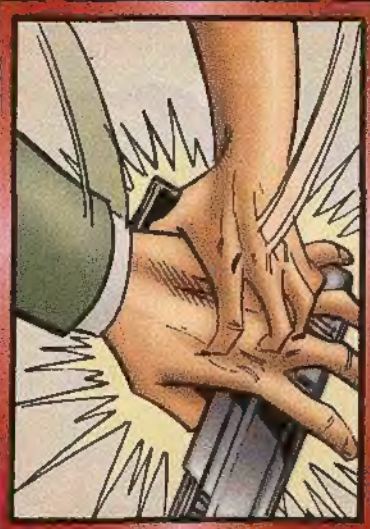


THAT'S IT-- I WAS AN ACTRESS... SOME KIND OF ACTRESS... BUT IT WAS REAL...



...TOO REAL... OH, NO... PLEASE, GOD, NO... IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!





I'M TRYING TO CHANGE... I DON'T HAVE TO KILL YOU. BUT YOU'RE MAKING IT SO DAMN HARD NOT TO....

KILL HIM OR NOT. OTHERS AWAIT US.. MORE DESERVING OF YOUR LEARNED TOUCH.

DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU DO. NOTHING CAN STOP DR. THORNE....

I'LL TRY TO REMEMBER.

TO BE CONTINUED

IN THE NEXT

NEIL GAIMAN'S

Lady JUSTICE

Brigitte turns her deadly training against the "Ivy" League, hunting her own hunters. With her memories shrouded in mystery, and her sanity still in question, Brigitte must unravel the secrets of her past—before the League's programming kicks in and she's lost forever.

#3

EXECUTIONER™ author Rich Rainey,
penciler Chris Marrinan (WILDSTAR™)
and inker Terry Beatty (MIKE DANGER™) present
"The Invisible College," Chapter Two of

"CONTROL FREAK"

